DC SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
ONLY 25¢ bigger & better
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NO. 115
OCT.
30575
LOIS! GOOD LORD! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
MY DEATH... by Lois Lane
EXTRA
THE THORN Battles THE COMPUTER CROOKS!
BIGGER AND BETTER 25c
DC LOIS LANE
BIGGER AND BETTER 25c

FAMOUS NAME

PRIZES OR CASH

THE EASY OLYMPIC WAY!

FREE SAMPLE CARDS — EARN $1.00 A BOX

KODAK INSTAMATIC CAMERA OUTFIT Sell Only 8 Boxes
VISIBLE V-8 ENGINE Sell Only 7 Boxes
ARCHERY SET Sell Only 6 Boxes
DELUXE MONOPOLY Sell Only 6 Boxes
PORTABLE TV SET Sell Only 48 Boxes
MUSTANG PLANE SET Sell Only 8 Boxes
TWO MAN RUBBER BOAT Sell Only 26 Boxes
G.E. PHONOGRAPH Sell Only 12 Boxes
MATTEL HOT WHEELS SET Sell Only 8 Boxes
BOLERO RADIO Sell Only 8 Boxes
SENIOR CHEMISTRY LAB Sell Only 8 Boxes
COX CHOPPER Sell Only 12 Boxes
VOIT SKIN DIVING OUTFIT Sell Only 7 Boxes
GO-GO CALENDAR WATCH Sell Only 6 Boxes
CASSETTE TAPE RECORDER Sell Only 22 Boxes
KNIFE & AXE SET Sell Only 6 Boxes
3 SPEED HI-RISER BIKE Sell Only 30 Boxes
GENERAL ELECTRIC POCKET RADIO Sell Only 6 Boxes
MOUNTAIN TENT Sell Only 12 Boxes
LADDER FIRE TRUCK KIT Sell Only 6 Boxes
PITCH BACK Sell Only 9 Boxes
LIGHT WEIGHT BICYCLE Sell Only 30 Boxes
SPALDING BASEBALL GLOVE Sell Only 6 Boxes
GENERAL ELECTRIC CLOCK RADIO Sell Only 16 Boxes
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME Sell Only 7 Boxes
ALARM WRIST WATCH Sell Only 10 Boxes
FLUORESCENT MINI-LAMP Sell Only 6 Boxes
BIKE SPEEDOMETER Sell Only 6 Boxes
COX DUNE BUGGY Sell Only 10 Boxes
HONDA MOTORCYCLE KIT Sell Only 10 Boxes

CUT OUT • FILL IN • MAIL NOW • NO STAMP NEEDED

FIRST CLASS
Permit No. 38
ENFIELD
CONNECTICUT

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN U.S.

Postage Will Be Paid By

OLYMPIC SALES CLUB, Inc.
DEPT. 71NC8
ENFIELD
CONNECTICUT 06082

OLYMPIC

FROM
NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____
STATE_____ ZIP_____

AURORA MODEL MOTORING SET Sell Only 14 Boxes
COX CORSAIR PLANE SET Sell Only 8 Boxes
ELECTRIC BUILD IT SET Sell Only 7 Boxes
SENIOR MICROSCOPE LAB Sell Only 8 Boxes
SPALDING BASKETBALL Sell Only 6 Boxes
PORTABLE AM FM TABLE RADIO Sell Only 12 Boxes
AURORA SKITTLE POOL Sell Only 14 Boxes
POODLE RADIO Sell Only 8 Boxes
WALKIE TALKIE SET Sell Only 12 Boxes
POLAROID COLORPACK IV CAMERA Sell Only 28 Boxes
COX BAJA BUG Sell Only 10 Boxes
SPALDING FOOTBALL Sell Only 6 Boxes
BIKE GENERATOR LIGHT SET Sell Only 6 Boxes
SKIN DIVER CALENDAR WATCH Sell Only 7 Boxes
OVERNITER SLUMBER BAG Sell Only 10 Boxes
OVERNIGHT SLEEPING BAG Sell Only 7 Boxes
$350.00 EXTRA CASH PRIZE CONTEST*
THREE WINNERS EVERY MONTH
STREAKER MINI BIKE Sell Only 80 Boxes
MAGNUS ELECTRIC ORGAN Sell Only 18 Boxes

YOU CAN GET THESE and many, many other big prizes — or cash — simply by selling beautiful Olympic IMPRINTED CHRISTMAS AND ALL-OCCASION CARDS. The Olympic way is the IN way! Here's why . . .

OLYMPIC SAMPLE BOOK IS FREE! It contains samples of fast-selling Olympic cards — and it's yours to keep. We don't send you boxes of cards in advance. With Olympic, you never have to worry about paying for, or returning, boxes you don't sell.

OLYMPIC CARDS ARE IN! The Imprinted Christmas Cards and the All-Occasion Cards are of such high quality they practically sell themselves. All you do is show your attractive Sample Book to friends, relatives, neighbors . . . and take their orders. Olympic cards sell for only $2.95 a box — and they're worth much more! Sell enough boxes to get all the prizes you want — or keep $1.00 per box.

IT'S EASY TO JOIN OLYMPIC! Just fill in and mail the postcard! No postage is required. We'll send you the free Sample Book, free Membership Card and free Catalog of Prizes. There's ABSOLUTELY NO COST TO YOU! Don't wait! Join now! It's easy!

*Complete details on Olympic's Monthly Cash Prize Contest will be sent with your Free Sales Kit. JOIN NOW! MAIL POSTCARD TODAY!

OLYMPIC SALES CLUB, INC., DEPT. 71NC8 ENFIELD, CONNECTICUT 06082

ONE DAY, IN THE HOME OF RAY AND VERNA JOHNSON, IN METROPOLIS' LITTLE AFRICA...
THANKS FOR HELPING ME CARE FOR WILLIE, LOIS! IF HE COULD SPEAK, I'M SURE HE'D THANK YOU, TOO!
YOUR BROTHER WAS PARALYZED WHILE SERVING HIS COUNTRY. I'M PROUD TO HELP!
N-307

BUT I MUST GO NOW, VERNA! I'M HAVING THE BIG BOSS, MORGAN EDGE, OVER. HE ALWAYS SEEMS SO ALONE!
THEN I HAVE A FEATURE TO DO FOR THE SUNDAY EDITION!
'BYE, LOIS... AND THANKS AGAIN!

...THE BLACK RACER... THE ONE WHO IS... DEATH! *
NOW I CAN SPEAK ...MOVE... BUT ONLY TO CARRY OUT MY MISSION, AS THE SOURCE, WHO GAVE ME MY POWERS, DECREES!

WHO WILL BE THE BLACK RACER'S QUARRY THIS NIGHT? LOIS WILL FIND OUT, FOR SHE'S SOON TO WRITE HER STRANGEST SCOOP...

MY DEATH... BY LOIS LANE

SCRIPT: ROBERT KANIGHER — PENCILS: WERNER ROTH — INKS: VINCE COLLETTA

* HOW WILLIE WALKER FIRST BECAME THE BLACK RACER WAS TOLD IN NEW GODS #3.

Scanned by Neon Vincent of the Half-Assed Comic Scanning Authority

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE, No. 115, October, 1971. Published monthly, (semi-monthly Sept.) by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., Sparta, Ill. 62286. EDITORIAL, EXECUTIVE OFFICES, 909 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Carmine Infantino, Publisher. E. Nelson Bridwell, Editor. Sol Harrison, Production Manager, Ed Lolacher, Circulation Director. Second Class Postage Paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. For advertising rates address Sanford Schwartz & Co., Inc. 16 West 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1971. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever." Printed in U.S.A.

AT LOIS' APARTMENT, LATER, AS SHE SERVES TEA TO MORGAN EDGE, PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY PLANET...
WHAT IS IT, LOIS?
A PACKAGE! CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHO SENT IT! IT'S NOT MY BIRTHDAY--
AFTER THE CARTON IS OPENED...
A TYPEWRITER! HERE'S THE CARD THAT CAME WITH IT. "FROM A SECRET ADMIRER-- GUARANTEED TO TYPE SCOOPS ONLY!"
A THOUGHTFUL GIFT! YOU MIGHT AS WELL BREAK IT IN ON THE EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION STORY FOR SUNDAY-- WHILE I LEAVE... FOR A BUSINESS ENGAGEMENT!
WHEN EDGE HAS GONE...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
TAP TAP TAP TAP
M-MY FINGERS ARE TAPPING THE KEYS BY THEMSELVES...
TAP TAP TAP...
TH-THIS ISN'T THE E.S.P. STORY I INTENDED TO WRITE!
2

"DR. REGINALD Q. TAYLOR, FAMOUS BIO-CHEMIST, FELL TO HIS DEATH FROM METROPOLIS BRIDGE, AT 11:00 P.M., ON MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1971!"
I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HOW COULD I POSSIBLY WRITE DR. TAYLOR'S OBITUARY-- BEFORE IT HAPPENS?
IT'S 10:40 P.M.! TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE I PREDICTED HIS DEATH!
SCOFFING AT HER HASTE, LOIS DRIVES TO METROPOLIS BRIDGE AS A NEARBY CLOCK TOLLS THE HOUR...
BONG-
BONG-
BONG-
BONG-
BONG-
NOT A SOUL AROUND! SILLY OF ME TO HAVE RUSHED HERE!
I'M NO PROPHET! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO FORSEE THE FUTURE!
AS THE EERIE TOLLING FADES INTO FUNEREAL SILENCE...
SOMEONE'S FALLING OFF THE BRIDGE! BUT IT MUST BE COINCIDENCE-- SHEER COINCIDENCE!
AND ABOVE, UNSEEN BY LOIS...
SO THIS WAS MY FIRST QUARRY TONIGHT... THE FIRST FATED TO DIE...
BUT... NOT THE LAST!
3

AS THE HURTLING FIGURE STRIKES THE WATER WITH SHATTERING FORCE...
NO ONE AROUND TO HELP--BUT ME!
THE POOR SOUL IS SINKING TO THE BOTTOM LIKE A STONE-- BUT I'VE GOT HIM!
TOWING THE LIMP FIGURE ASHORE-- LOIS RECOILS FROM THE ASHEN FACE...
IT--IT'S DR. TAYLOR! I INTERVIEWED HIM ON TV ONLY LAST WEEK!
AND NOW-- HE'S DEAD!
AFTER SUMMONING THE POLICE AND PHONING HER STORY TO THE PLANET, THE PERTURBED REPORTER RETURNS HOME, CHANGES TO DRY ATTIRE... AND WITH HER SENSES WHIRLING...
COULD IT BE THAT I AM GIFTED WITH ESP? AM I ABLE TO PREDICT DEATH?
NO--NO!... IT'S FOOLISH OF ME TO THINK SO!
IT--IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!
TAP TAP...
MY FINGERS... DRAWN TO THE KEYS!
TAP-TAP TAP-
WHAT ARE THEY TYPING THIS TIME?
TAP TAP TAP
4

"MARIA KALDER, CELEBRATED OPERA DIVA, FOUND DEAD OF ASPHYXIATION, IN HER PENTHOUSE, ON TUESDAY, 1:00 A.M., AUGUST 24, 1971!"
IT--IT'S 1:00 A.M.!
FRANTICALLY, LOIS PHONES THE DOOMED SINGER...
RRRRRING... RRRRRRING... RRRRRING...
I'M TOO LATE!
HELLO?-- HELLO? WHO HAS THE NERVE TO CALL ME AT THIS HOUR?
I'VE AN EARLY REHEARSAL BEFORE MY AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE! I NEED MY SLEEP!
I--I'M SORRY... PLEASE FORGIVE ME...
THE LOVELY REPORTER'S RELIEF TURNS INTO HORROR WHEN...
BONGGG...
IT'S 11:00 A.M. NOW! B-BUT HOW--?
MY WATCH! FIVE MINUTES FAST!
5

AGAIN LOIS DESPERATELY RACES AGAINST LEERING DEATH...THIS TIME TO THE CELEBRATED SINGER'S PENTHOUSE...
THE DOOR OPENED WHEN I POUNDED ON IT!
MARIA KALDER ON THE FLOOR!--GAS ESCAPING FROM THE ARTIFICIAL LOGS IN THE FIREPLACE!
CHOKING IN HERE!-- WINDOW LOCKED!-- GOT TO LET FRESH AIR IN-- IMMEDIATELY!
SMAAASH
NO PULSE...AND HER BREATHING'S STOPPED!
GOT TO START HER BREATHING AGAIN--WITH MOUTH TO MOUTH-- RESUSCITATION!
TOO LATE AGAIN, LOIS!
MY SECOND QUARRY IS DEAD!
SO IT WAS FATED!
CONTINUED ON 2.5B PAGE FOLLOWING
6

LATEST SSP™ NEWS FLASH!

Kenner's® NEWEST RACERS

SSP SUPER SONIC POWER ™

COLLECT 'EM! RACE 'EM!

WORLD'S FASTEST RACERS!

JET STAR —

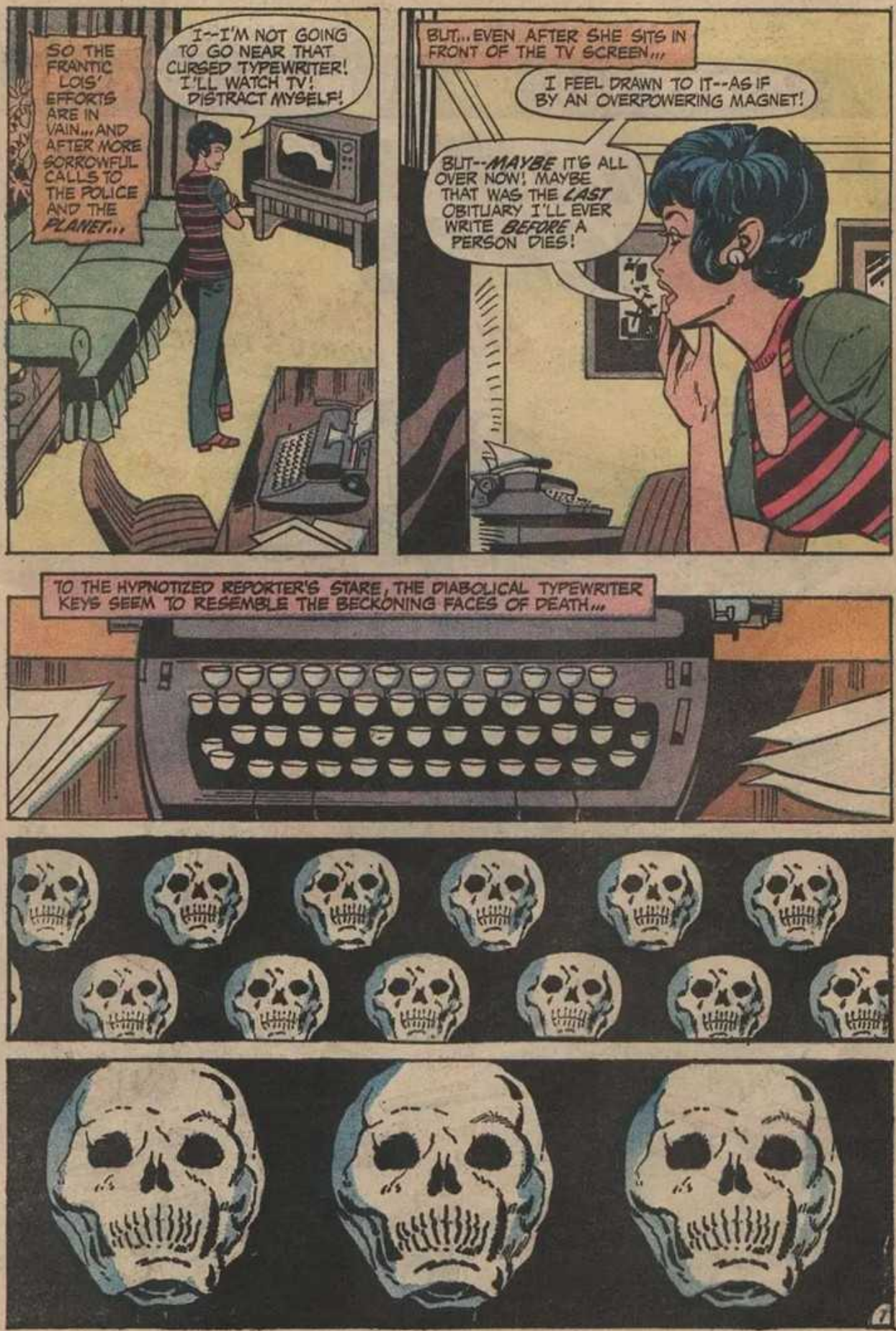
7½" LONG. CLEAR CANOPY REVEALS DRIVER INSIDE. HAS JET INTAKE WITH A MASSIVE "CHROME" EXHAUST SYSTEM; RUBBER-LIKE BUMPER.

THE COPPER CART —

6" LONG. 2-TONE CUSTOMIZED MODEL T FORD POLICE WAGON. HAS BIG "CHROME" ENGINE, RADIATOR AND EXHAUSTS. ALSO COMES WITH RACING SLICKS AND IS DRIVEN BY KEYSTONE COP.

GYRO-WHEEL HIDDEN IN THIS MODEL.

COLLECT & RACE ALL THE EXCITING SSP™ RACERS!


SO THE FRANTIC LOIS' EFFORTS ARE IN VAIN... AND AFTER MORE SORROWFUL CALLS TO THE POLICE AND THE PLANET...
I--I'M NOT GOING TO GO NEAR THAT CURSED TYPEWRITER! I'LL WATCH TV! DISTRACT MYSELF!
BUT... EVEN AFTER SHE SITS IN FRONT OF THE TV SCREEN...
I FEEL DRAWN TO IT--AS IF BY AN OVERPOWERING MAGNET!
BUT--MAYBE IT'S ALL OVER NOW! MAYBE THAT WAS THE LAST OBITUARY I'LL EVER WRITE BEFORE A PERSON DIES!
TO THE HYPNOTIZED REPORTER'S STARE, THE DIABOLICAL TYPEWRITER KEYS SEEM TO RESEMBLE THE BECKONING FACES OF DEATH...

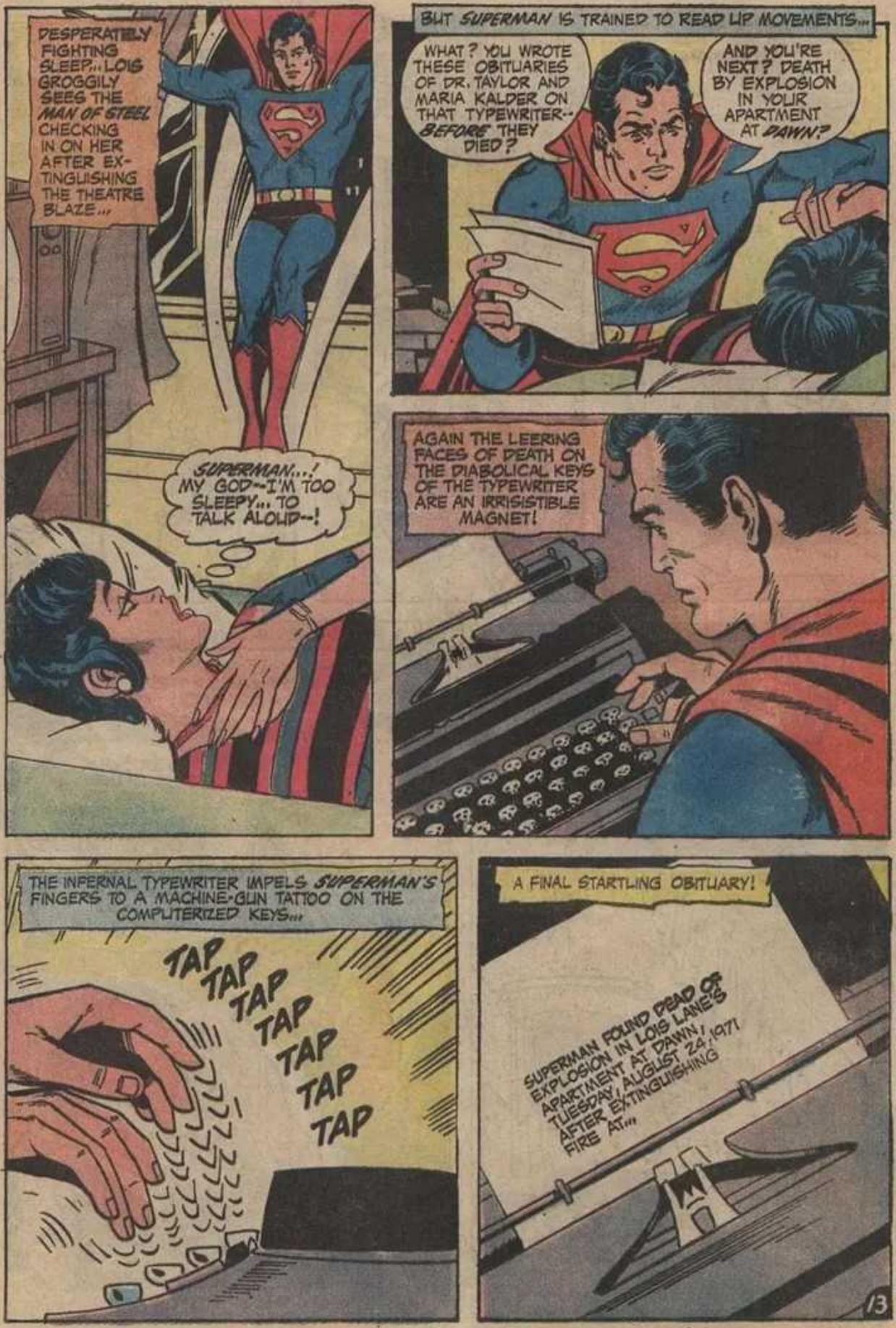
AND THEN, AS IF LOIS' FINGERS ARE POSSESSED WITH A DIABOLICAL LIFE OF THEIR OWN, WHICH SHE IS LITERALLY HELPLESS TO CONTROL...
NO--!
TAP TAP
NO--!
TAP TAP TAP
ANOTHER OBITUARY!
LOIS LANE, AT ZENITH OF HER CAREER AS DAILY PLANET REPORTER, DEAD OF EXPLOSION, IN HER APARTMENT, AT DAWN, TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1971!
I'VE WRITTEN MY OWN OBITUARY!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN SAVE ME--SUPERMAN! GOT TO CONTACT HIM!
SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN! SUPERMAN HAS RUSHED TO THE ARCTIC--TO AVERT DISASTER TO ESKIMOS--FROM A TITANIC GLACIER HEADING TOWARDS THEM!
RRRRRRRR
SUPERMAN--NOT IN METROPOLIS?

HOW CAN I CONTACT SUPERMAN-- WHEN HE'S THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, IN THE ARCTIC?
SUPERMAN HAS MELTED THE GLACIER WITH HIS HEAT VISION!
WAIT! HAS HE MADE A FATAL ERROR? HE HAS TURNED THE ICE INTO AN ENORMOUS TIDAL WAVE!
SUPERMAN IS IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE SITUATION! TURNING HIS HEAT VISION ON FULL BLAST--HE HAS CHANGED THE CRUSHING CLIFF OF WATER INTO STEAM--HARMLESSLY FLOATING INTO THE AIR!
IT'S NO USE! BY THE TIME SUPERMAN RETURNS TO METROPOLIS--I'LL BE DEAD!
AS DEAD AS DR. TAYLOR-- AND MARIA KALDER!
YOU LOOK CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH.. BUT YOU CAN'T HELP ME!
9

WAIT--I'M SUPPOSED TO DIE AT DAWN! BUT IT'S STILL DARK!
I'VE TIME! I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO LIVE!
EVERY OBITUARY I'VE WRITTEN HAS COME TRUE--EXACTLY! MINE SAYS I'M SUPPOSED TO DIE OF AN EXPLOSION IN MY OWN APARTMENT!
10-E
LOIS LANE
IF I LEAVE-- AND STAY AWAY--IT CAN'T HAPPEN!
I'LL GO OUT OF MY MIND-- WAITING! I'LL SPEND THE TIME UNTIL LONG PAST DAWN--IN THAT ALL-NIGHT MOVIE THEATRE!
NOW PLAYING
AS LONG AS I REMAIN IN HERE-- I'LL BE SAFE! NOTHING WILL GET ME TO MOVE FROM THIS SEAT!
SUDDENLY--A DREAD CRY!
FIRE! FIRE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE CROWD'S PANICKING! THEY'LL TRAMPLE EACH OTHER TO DEATH!

URGENTLY LOIS APPEALS TO THE MINDLESS CROWD...
FOLKS--PLEASE BE CALM! WALK TO THE NEAREST EXIT! DON'T RUN! PANIC--NOT FIRE--IS THE REAL ENEMY!--UHHHNN...
IT'S LOIS LANE! THE POOR GIRL WILL BE CRUSHED BY THE MOB! CARRY HER OUT--QUICKLY!
OF COURSE, MY DEAR!
BY THE GRIM IRONY OF FATE, THE ARRIVING CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT IS UNAWARE OF LOIS BEING CARRIED OUT BY ANOTHER EXIT...
GOOD THING I GOT A FLASH OVER THE TELETYPE WHEN I RETURNED TO STATION WGBS-TV FROM THE ARCTIC!
THE SMOKE WILL HIDE MY COSTUME CHANGE!
FIRE EXIT
WITH A HURRICANE BLAST OF HIS TITANIC BREATH...
WHOOOOOO
THE MAN OF STEEL SMOTHERS THE FIRE AS IF IT WERE A MERE LIGHTED CANDLE!
LOIS LIVES JUST AROUND THE CORNER! I'M GLAD SHE'S NOT IN HERE!
11

MEANWHILE...LOIS GROGGILY COMES TO WITH DAZED VISION...
WHAT--? WHERE--? WHO--?
DON'T TALK UNTIL YOU RECOVER YOUR STRENGTH! I'M A DOCTOR!
DRINK THIS--IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
WE'RE YOUR NEW NEIGHBORS, MY DEAR! WE BROUGHT YOU TO SAFETY!
S-SAFETY... WHERE?
YOUR APARTMENT, OF COURSE! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT--AS SOON AS YOU'VE HAD A NICE, RESTFUL SLEEP FROM THE MEDICATION I GAVE YOU!
WE'LL LOOK IN ON YOU LATER!
MY OWN APARTMENT... WHERE I'M TO DIE... IN AN EXPLOSION... AT DAWN? OHH, NO... NOooo!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
MR. EDGE? AGENTS OF INTER-GANG HERE! MISSION COMPLETE!
GOOD! OUR PLOT TO USE LOIS LANE TO DESTROY SUPERMAN--STARTING FROM THE MOMENT WE DELIVERED THE TYPEWRITER INVENTED BY THE SCIENTISTS OF APOKOLIPS--CANNOT FAIL!*
* INTER-GANG IS SECRETLY CONTROLLED BY DARKSEID RULER OF THE PLANET APOKOLIPS.
12


DESPERATELY FIGHTING SLEEP... LOIS GROGGILY SEES THE MAN OF STEEL CHECKING IN ON HER AFTER EXTINGUISHING THE THEATRE BLAZE...
SUPERMAN...! MY GOD--I'M TOO SLEEPY... TO TALK ALOUD--!
BUT SUPERMAN IS TRAINED TO READ LIP MOVEMENTS...
WHAT? YOU WROTE THESE OBITUARIES OF DR. TAYLOR AND MARIA KALDER ON THAT TYPEWRITER-- BEFORE THEY DIED?
AND YOU'RE NEXT? DEATH BY EXPLOSION IN YOUR APARTMENT AT DAWN?
AGAIN THE LEERING FACES OF DEATH ON THE DIABOLICAL KEYS OF THE TYPEWRITER ARE AN IRRISISTIBLE MAGNET!
THE INFERNAL TYPEWRITER IMPELS SUPERMAN'S FINGERS TO A MACHINE-GUN TATTOO ON THE COMPUTERIZED KEYS...
TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP
A FINAL STARTLING OBITUARY!
SUPERMAN FOUND DEAD OF EXPLOSION IN LOIS LANE'S APARTMENT AT DAWN, TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1971 AFTER EXTINGUISHING FIRE AT...
13

SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN TEARS HIMSELF AWAY FROM THE TYPEWRITER...
I JUST REALIZED... THE OBITUARIES LOIS TYPED USED EVERY LETTER OF THE ALPHABET... EXCEPT "J"!
DAWN... WHEN I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE COMPELLED TO WRITE ABOUT EXTINGUISHING THAT FIRE AT THE JEWEL THEATRE!
THE NEXT MOMENT, HURTLING UPWARDS LIKE A HUMAN ROCKET...
MY X-RAY VISION CONFIRMS IT... THIS TYPEWRITER WAS SENT TO LOIS... TO KILL ME! AND THE FIRE WAS SET TO LURE ME TO HER NEIGHBORHOOD!
THEN HE THROWS THE MACHINE HIGH INTO THE SKY...
WHRAAAAMMM
MY HEAT VISION SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVE DEVICE HIDDEN INSIDE THE "J" KEY!
NO EARTH SCIENTIST DEVISED THAT BOMB! IT WAS OF ALIEN MANUFACTURE... CONTAINING ELEMENTS THAT MIGHT HAVE KILLED EVEN ME!
RETURNING TO THE SLEEPING LOIS... THE MAN OF STEEL TENDERLY HOLDS HER...
SLEEP, LOIS... SLEEP... WHEN YOU WAKE UP... IT WILL ALL SEEM LIKE JUST A NIGHTMARE!
BUT TWO PEOPLE WERE MURDERED IN THIS ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE... AND I SWEAR I'LL FIND THE KILLER!
ONE PERSON COULD NAME THE KILLER... FOR HE WAS THERE! BUT THE BLACK RACER MUST RETURN TO HIS BED AS WILLIE WALKER... UNTIL DESTINY CALLS HIM AGAIN!
END

A Demand Classic

MEET A HEROINE OF THE PAST... VALERIE VAUGHN, ALIAS LADY DANGER! SHE DEBUTED IN SENSATION COMICS #84 (DEC, 1948) - WITH THIS VERY STORY! WE PLAN TO GIVE YOU SOME OF VAL'S BEST AND MOST EXCITING ADVENTURES AS A NEWSPAPER WOMAN IN FUTURE ISSUES OF LOIS LANE. THIS FIRST CASE IS ONE CALLED...

"The Shakespeare Clue!"

A Demand Classic

VOL III
TUESDAY MARCH 28 1944
VALERIE VAUGHN, SOCIETY DEBUTANTE, AND SEVERAL REASONS WHY SHE HAS BEEN DUBBED "LADY DANGER"!
VALERIE VAUGHN

AT THE VAUGHN MANSION...
DAD, I'M BORED. I'VE DONE JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING. WHAT SHALL I DO NEXT?
HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED GOING TO WORK? OR IS HOLDING A JOB TOO MUCH FOR YOU?

LATER... AT THE CITY PRESS...
YOU -- LADY DANGER -- WANT TO BE A REPORTER? HA, HA! YOU NEVER WORKED IN YOUR LIFE! YOU DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A TYPEWRITER AND A TIARA! COME BACK WITH A SCOOP -- AND MAYBE WE'LL TALK BUSINESS! HA-HA!
ALL RIGHT, MR. SPARKES! I WILL!

SOON AFTER...
MR. "HARDBOILED" SHOULD BE ABLE TO GIVE ME A LEAD ON A BIG STORY! AFTER ALL, I HELPED HIM SOLVE THAT BOND ROBBERY AT DAD'S OFFICE!
GRATH Private Investigator

JOIN NOW! America's only MONSTER FAN CLUB

ABSOLUTELY

FREE!

GIANT

LIFE SIZE

MOON MONSTER

OVER 6 FEET TALL!

HORRIFYING! EXCITING! THRILLING!

LOOK WHAT YOU GET!

- Life size reproduction of a Movie Monster!
- 12 4 x 5 glossy photos of your favorite monsters!
- Monster Fan Club membership card
- Official Club Bulletin showing latest Monster Films releases complete with pictures and stories!

it's all FREE when you join THE MONSTER FAN CLUB

MEMBERSHIP FEE $1.00
NO DUES OR OTHER CHARGES

EXTRA BONUS!

3 MONSTER MASKS

Terrifying life like reproductions of movie monsters. They're ghastly! They're frightening!

HURRY...be the first!...

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

MONSTER FAN CLUB, Dept. M-12
4806 Bergenline Avenue
Union City, N.J. 07087

I understand that I will receive FREE all the above mentioned pictures and benefits. Enclosed is my registration fee of $1.00, plus 25¢ postage and handling.

☐ Check ☐ Cash ☐ Money Order

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

A Demand Classic

YOU REMIND ME OF A PET SPIDER I ONCE HAD!
AND YOU'RE THE FLY THAT WALKED INTO OUR PARLOR! WE COULDN'T SCARE GRATH OFF THE GREER CASE BEFORE— BUT I BET HE'LL DO IT TO KEEP US FROM BUMPIN' YOU OFF!
WHAT A CHUMP I WAS TO LET YOU HELP ME WITH THAT BOND ROBBERY CASE! YOU'VE BEEN GETTING IN MY HAIR EVER SINCE, WANTING TO PLAY DETECTIVE!
WHY, YOU UNGRATEFUL APE! I'VE GOT A GOOD NOTION TO FORGET I'M A LADY, AND...
TAKE A WALLOP AT THIS OTHER APE!
NICE TIMING, VAL!
UGH--
BUT YOU NEEDN'T HAVE BOTHERED! I WAS ALL SET TO PUT THEM TO SLEEP ANYWAY!
YOU MUST HAVE TROUBLE FINDING HATS BIG ENOUGH FOR YOUR HEAD!
I SHOULD HAVE LET THIS ONE BLOW A LITTLE MODESTY INTO YOU!
I HAD MY EYES ON HIM ALL THE TIME!
3
AREN'T YOU GOING TO TURN THEM OVER TO THE POLICE, GARY?
I WANT TO KNOW WHO THEIR BOSS IS! I CAN FIND OUT SOONER BY TRAILING THEM—THAN BY HAVING THEM LOCKED UP— WHY THEY'RE TRYING TO SCARE ME OFF THE GREER CASE!

NO, VAL! YOU CAN'T GO WITH ME! TAKE IN A TEA DANCE—
PLAYING "MR. HARDBOILED" AGAIN!
I SHOULD HAVE SOFTENED UP THAT HUMAN BLOODHOUND WITH THIS TEAR GAS CAPSULE! I'LL KEEP IT HANDY FOR FUTURE USE -- THE PHONE!
RRRING!
WHO? RITA GREER? MR. GRATH IS OUT— BUT I'M HIS CHIEF-ER-OPERATIVE! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
SOON AFTER, AT THE GREER MANSION...
RITA IS THE NIECE AND SOLE HEIR OF OLD GEORGE GREER, WHO WAS MURDERED -- AND THOSE GUNMEN MENTIONED THE GREER CASE! IT'LL SERVE GRATH RIGHT IF I BEAT HIM TO THE SOLUTION!
YOU'RE MR. GRATH'S ASSISTANT? I'VE HAD A THREATENING LETTER FROM ALBERT LEEDS IN WHICH HE CONFESSES THAT HE KILLED MY UNCLE!
LEEDS—YOUR UNCLE'S SECRETARY! BUT HE'S BEEN MISSING SINCE THE MURDER! WHY SHOULD HE PRESENT YOU WITH EVIDENCE? LET'S SEE THE NOTE!
Miss Rita Greer: Read this carefully. As Shakespeare I may be a bust, but if there is a fraction as much in your head as in his, you'll get the point. Call off Grath before I kill you as I did your uncle! Albert Leeds
...WONDER IF LEEDS IS TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING HE COULDN'T WRITE IN SO MANY WORDS?
DON'T START THINKING LEEDS MAY BE INNOCENT JUST BECAUSE MR. GRATH DOES! LEEDS WAS A TELLER IN MY UNCLE'S BANK. HE STOLE $50,000!
4

A Demand Classic

UNCLE GEORGE GAVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE AS HIS PERSONAL SECRETARY-- WHICH LEEDS REPAID BY MURDERING HIM AND ROBBING THE SAFE HERE OF ANOTHER $50,000!
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS NOTE--
SUDDENLY--
STICK 'EM UP!
MY NOSE DIDN'T DECEIVE ME! THERE'S THE FISH!
YOUR PAL, LEEDS, SENT ME FOR SOMETHIN' HE FORGOT THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER! THAT STATUE! HAND IT OVER!
COLLECTING SHAKESPEARE? YOU DON'T LOOK THE TYPE!
CRASH!
UH-H-H
BUT I AIM TO PLEASE!
BANG!
LOOK! A NOTE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN HIDDEN IN SHAKESPEARE'S HEAD!
THAT'S WHAT LEEDS' NOTE WAS HINTING AT!
IT'S A SHEET FROM AN APPOINTMENT BOOK, SHOWING THAT YOUR UNCLE HAD AN APPOINTMENT WITH WOLF LUPAS, THE GAMBLER, THE NIGHT HE WAS MURDERED!
THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN TO PAY GAMBLING DEBTS THAT LEEDS STOLE THE MONEY FROM THE BANK!

A Demand Classic

I'LL CALL THE POLICE TO PICK UP THIS GUNMAN! I THINK YOU'RE THE BRAVEST, BRAINIEST GIRL I EVER MET!
TELL THAT TO MR. GRATH! PERHAPS HE'LL RAISE MY SALARY!
DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND WOLF LUPAS?
EVERYONE KNOWS HE OWNS THE HUNGRY WOLF NIGHT CLUB, MISS! HOP IN – WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES!
HERE'S THE HUNGRY WOLF, MISS!
IT LOOKS IT!
HUNGRY WOLF Cafe
MEANWHILE, IN WOLF LUPAS' OFFICE –
GRATH! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
YOUR HOODLUMS LED ME DIRECTLY TO YOU – AFTER THREATENING ME TO LAY OFF THE GREER CASE! I THINK THE POLICE WILL BE ABLE TO GET THE REST OUT OF YOU!
YOUR HEAD'S SPINNING, GRATH! SEE! YOU CAN'T EVEN STAND UP! HA-HA! HELP HIM LIE DOWN, BOYS!
CRACK!
6

A Demand Classic

SHORTLY, IN A CELLAR BENEATH LUPAS' OFFICE...
AL LEEDS! INNOCENT! JUST AS I THOUGHT! UGH!
BUT I'M AFRAID NO ONE BUT US WILL EVER KNOW ABOUT IT, GRATH!
YOU BET THEY WON'T! THIS DRAIN WILL TAKE YOU TO THE DEEPEST PART OF THE RIVER!
MEANWHILE--UPSTAIRS, IN THE NIGHT CLUB--
I'M A REPORTER! TELL LUPAS I'VE GOT SOME NEWS FOR HIM ON THE LEEDS CASE!
THE LEEDS CASE? SURE, SURE! WAIT A MINUTE!
Menu
A DOLL REPORTER WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE LEEDS CASE, BOSS! LOOKS LIKE SHE KNOWS SOMETHIN'!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! BRING HER DOWN!
A MOMENT LATER--
GARY!
SHE MUST BE WORKING FOR YOU, GRATH! IT'S A GOOD THING WE GOT BOTH OF YOU!
VAL!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME, VAL--BUT WHY DID YOU HAVE TO GET INTO THIS? LUPAS IS A KILLER!
WHY, GARY! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED!
7
CONTINUED ON 5ER PAGE FOLLOWING

Here's How You Can Get FREE Comics

COPYRIGHT © 1975 NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC.

BOYS! GIRLS!

You can now become a Charter Member of the DC Comics Club—and get Free First Editions of four brand new "DC Specials" published during your membership year. And you'll have the privilege of having the most popular comics sold, the highest-quality comics produced—mailed right to your home.

ALL YOURS . . . The World's greatest super-heroes in all-new, fantastic adventures . . . SUPERMAN, BATMAN, LOIS LANE, SUPERBOY, JIMMY OLSEN, ROBIN . . . and all the others! And girls, you'll want to receive and enjoy the YOUNG LOVE, YOUNG ROMANCE and GIRLS' LOVE STORIES with all the beautiful stories you love to read.

YES, you can become the first one on your block to become a Charter Member of the DC Comics Club and get your favorite comic books mailed right to your home direct from the publisher. It's so easy! All you have to do is fill in the coupon below and mail it back with one of Dad's checks or a money order. And as a Charter Member of the DC Comics Club, you'll receive ABSOLUTELY FREE four new "DC Special" comic titles put out during your subscription year.

WHAT A GREAT OPPORTUNITY to join the super-heroes as they fight the new kind of evil that threatens the country. Help the Justice League of America battle a mob of inter-planetary marauders who plan to poison the earth. See Batman and Superman fight outraged mobs of youth . . . Read the beautiful love stories . . . the exciting Detective Comics . . . the adventures of Jimmy Olsen and Superboy, and all your other favorites.

CHARTER MEMBERSHIP BRINGS YOU...

- THE BEST DC COMICS DELIVERED RIGHT TO YOUR HOME, DIRECT FROM THE PUBLISHER.
- A FREE COPY OF FOUR "DC SPECIALS" PUBLISHED DURING YOUR SUBSCRIPTION MEMBERSHIP YEAR.

Excitement! Adventure! Romance! Entertainment!

JOIN NOW . . . and you can choose one of these four great DC Comics Groups. You can order one, two, three—or all four groups.

Group I
Action Comics
Adventure Comics
Superman
plus Free First Editions of four brand new "DC Specials"

Group II
Detective Comics
Jimmy Olsen
Superboy
plus Free First Editions of four brand new "DC Specials"

Group III
Young Love
Young Romance
Girls' Love Stories
plus Free First Editions of four brand new "DC Specials"

If you subscribe to Groups I, II & III you get each title every month (sent to you one at a time)—36 comic books in all. Your Charter Price—Only $9.00

Group IV
World's Finest
Batman
Justice League
plus Free First Editions of four brand new "DC Specials"

If you subscribe to Group 4, you get each title 8 times a year (sent to you one at a time). 24 comic books in all. Your Charter Price—Only $5.00

SO HURRY! Act Now! Fill out the coupon below and mail it in today. Remember, when you discuss this with your parents be sure to tell them that DC Comics are the best sold—and approved for wholesome family reading. And most important, teachers and educators find DC Comics a useful learning tool in helping children to read.

But Don't Delay. Time is important because this Charter Membership offer is limited. Fill out the coupon below and mail it in today.

DC COMICS CLUB SPECIAL CHARTER MEMBERSHIP ENROLLMENT FORM

Please Return This Coupon To: DC Comics, National Periodical Publications, Inc.
P.O. Box 1086, Flushing, New York 11352

9AABLKOO

Yes! I want to be the first one on my block to become a Charter Member of the DC Comics Club.

_____ Group I $9.00 per year _____ Group II $9.00 per year _____ Group III $9.00 per year _____ Group IV $5.00 per year

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Please enclose full payment (check or money order) with this coupon. (75¢ additional if you live outside the U.S. or its possessions.)

A Demand Classic

LUPAS! I'LL BET YOU CHEATED LEEDS AT GAMBLING—KNOWING HE'D TAKE MONEY FROM THE BANK TO PAY HIS DEBTS IF YOU THREATENED HIM!
SURE! WHY SHOULD I ROB BANKS, WHEN I'M SMART ENOUGH TO GET SAPS TO DO IT FOR ME?
HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME! I HAD TO DO IT!
I TOLD MR. GREER THE TRUTH, HE GAVE ME A BREAK—DIDN'T PROSECUTE! BUT HE TOLD LUPAS HE'D HAVE HIM ARRESTED IF THE $50,000 WASN'T RETURNED!
CATCH ME HANDING OVER FIFTY GRAND! I MADE A DATE WITH GREER, BUMPED HIM OFF, TOOK ANOTHER FIFTY GRAND FROM HIS SAFE, AND SNATCHED LEEDS, FIGURING IT WAS A CINCH THEY'D SUSPECT HIM!
I MADE LEEDS WRITE A NOTE CONFESSING THE KILLING. BUT WHEN I THOUGHT IT OVER, I REALIZED HE'D SENT A SECRET MESSAGE ALONG WITH IT! SO I SENT ONE OF MY BOYS TO GET IT!
THE POLICE HAVE HIM NOW!
WHEN WOLF AND HIS GANG CAME IN WITH GUNS I HAD JUST TIME TO RIP THE SHEET FROM THE APPOINTMENT PAD AND STUFF IT INTO THE STATUE THROUGH THE NECK!
IT WAS THE ONE CLUE I MISSED! BUT EVEN IF THE COPS'VE GOT IT, THEY CAN'T CONVICT ME WITHOUT LEEDS' AND GRATH'S TESTIMONY - AND YOURS, MISS LADY DANGER!
THE STORY'S OVER! LET'S PUT 'EM TO SLEEP!
IT'S SUCH A SAD STORY, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE NOT CRYING!
8

PERHAPS THIS TEAR GAS WILL HELP YOU!
LOOK OUT!
TEAR GAS!
SOME DAY I'LL EMPTY MY PURSE AND MAKE IT LIGHTER. MEANWHILE, IT MAKES A GOOD WEAPON!
UGH!
LOOK OUT, VAL!
OW!
NICE TIMING, GARY! BUT I WAS PLANNING TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS TWISTED BRAIN ANYWAY!
9

A Demand Classic

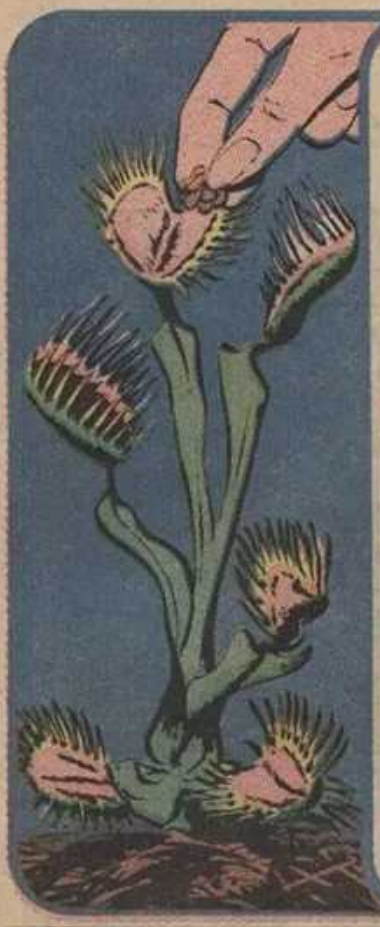
IN FACT - IF YOU'D ONLY STAY IN A GILDED BALLROOM - WHERE YOU BELONG -- INSTEAD OF GETTING IN THE WAY OF MEN AT WORK -- YOU'D BE SENSATIONAL!
WHY, YOU -- YOU APE! I'LL SHOW YOU!

AT THE CITY PRESS...
YOU CAN'T GIVE THAT STORY TO ANY OTHER PAPER! I HIRED YOU THIS MORNING - REMEMBER? YOU CAN'T FAIL YOUR PAPER! YOU'RE A REPORTER!
10

LOIS LANE
GIRL REPORTER
BACK IN THE 1940's LONG BEFORE SHE GOT HER OWN MAGAZINE, LOIS STARRED IN A FEATURE IN SUPERMAN MAG. THIS IS THE FIRST OF THAT SERIES, FROM SUPERMAN #28 (MAY-JUNE, 1944).
GOSH, MISS LANE, YOU'RE AN ELEGANT REPORTER, BUT YOU GOTTA ADMIT YOU WOULDN'T GET MOST OF YOUR BIG SCOOPS IF IT WASN'T FOR SUPERMAN...
AFTER ALL, JIMMY, I DO GET SOME STORIES ON MY OWN!
LOIS! LOIS LANE!
COMING, CHIEF!
GET DOWN TO THE BELVUE APARTMENTS IN A HURRY--THERE'S A GUY BALANCED ON AN EIGHTH FLOOR LEDGE, THREATENING TO JUMP. IF YOU CAN'T TALK HIM OUT OF IT, AT LEAST FIND OUT WHY HE JUMPED!
I'M ON MY WAY!
SHORT MINUTES LATER...
YESTERDAY IT WAS A LOST BABY, THE DAY BEFORE IT WAS LOCATING THE CHIEF'S MISPLACED UPPER TEETH-AN' TODAY IT'S A HIGH-DIVER!
CHEER UP--MAYBE HE'S WEARING A SPRING SUIT!
THAT'S RIGHT-- EIGHTH FLOOR. I'M GOING TO TRY THE WOMAN'S TOUCH ON THAT WOULD-BE JUMPING-JACK.
HUH! 23 COPS, 18 FIREMEN AND SEVEN PSYCHIATRISTS HAVE TRIED AN' FAILED. HE WON'T COME IN OFF THAT LEDGE.
COME ON IN AN' HAVE SOME NICE ICE CREAM.
OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE A FINE HAVANA CIGAR
THE CHOCOLATE CAKE IS VERY GOOD TODAY...
I'LL JUST COME OUT AN' HELP YOU IN, EH, NOW?
CEASE! DESIST! ANOTHER MOVE AND I WAIT NO LONGER! LEAVE ME IN PEACE WITH MY BROKEN HEART!

A Demand Classic

(—SO THAT'S IT—HE'S DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO WORK THIS!—) ONE SIDE, PLEASE, OFFICERS AND GENTLEMEN! LET A LADY THROUGH!
BACK, WOMAN, OR I LEAP!
DON'T BE SILLY! ISN'T THIS LEDGE BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO PEOPLE TO JUMP FROM??
YOU MEAN... YOU—?
ER.. ("—GULP!—") DO YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD WITH A BROKEN HEART?
YE GODS! NOW SHE'S OUT THERE, TOO! IF THIS GOES ON MUCH LONGER, I'LL GO UP AN MAKE IT A THREESOME!!
I MUST SAY IT'S FRIENDLY OF YOU TO WISH TO JOIN ME IN THIS FINAL PLUNGE...
THINK NOTHING OF IT, FRIEND. ER... DID SHE MARRY SOMEONE ELSE?
ALAS! NOTHING SO SIMPLE AS THAT! I GAVE HER A HEART-SHAPED BOX OF NOUGATS FOR HER BIRTHDAY—AND SHE FED THEM TO HER LITTLE DOG!
WHY, YOU GRADE-A BOOB, YOU! DO YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU'D JUMP EIGHT STORIES OVER A THING LIKE THAT?!?
NATURALLY. IF SHE COULD FEED MY CANDIES TO HER DOG, I HAVE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR!
2
CONTINUED ON 2 PAGE FOLLOWING



DISCOVER THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF NATURE'S MOST EXOTIC AND MYSTERIOUS HOUSE PLANT!

The VENUS FLY TRAP

- See how it lures, traps, eats and digests insects up to 20 times it's size.
- Learn how you can actually train it with a pencil to perform only for you.
- Feed it raw hamburger from your hand.
- Experiment with it at home or school.

The Venus Fly Trap will grow easily in your home. It blooms into a bright green leafed plant with pink and white flowers, in only 3-4 weeks and produces 6-12 traps per plant. Each pack comes with soil, bulbs and a complete instruction booklet, filled with fascinating facts and hints. Mail in this coupon today and start a Venus Fly Trap garden of your own. You'll be Delighted!

only $1.00

2-Plant Pack—$1.35
4-Plant Pack—$2.25
Mirobar Sales Corp. Dept. NVP-1
120 East 56th Street
New York, N.Y. 10022

Mirobar Sales Corp.
Dept. NVP-1
120 East 56th Street
New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send my Venus Fly Trap including soil, bulbs and instruction booklet at once.
2-bulb pack — $1.00 + 35¢ postage and handling
4-bulb pack — $2.00 + 25¢ postage and handling

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip.....

New York State Residents add sales tax.

AMAZING $1.00 POSTER OFFER

PLUS SPECIAL FREE GIFT!

"OP" and PSYCHEDELIC DESIGNS in FULL "DAY-GLO" COLORS

ALL 4 POSTERS YOURS FOR ONLY $1.00

■ Splash a wall with color and add a touch of today's art feeling to your room, dorm or den. You'll be the envy of all your friends with these beautiful, full color, award winning posters (Each one is a big 14"x22"). These posters were created by a famous artist just for your enjoyment and they're produced on heavy, glossy paper with "Day-Glo" inks that glisten in daylight . . . are vibrant under black light.

All four can be yours . . . by acting right now! You get "Dreams", "The Garden", "Opalescence" and "The Square" (see pictured above). Hurry and order today — This offer MAY NOT BE REPEATED THIS YEAR!!

These posters are the very same that are sold nationally for 2 to 3 times this special low price.

USE ORDER FORM AND SEND TODAY TO: MIROBAR SALES CORP., DEPT. 120 E. 56th St., N.Y. 10022

Send right away and we'll include as a FREE GIFT to you—a full set of 18 "MINI-POSTER STAMPS" . . . That's right . . . 18 reproductions of these and other famous posters in their "MINI" form, on gum paper. Stick 'em anywhere; brighten up books and letters . . . everywhere. Remember, this gift is yours to keep even if you are not completely satisfied with the posters.

ORDER FORM
MIROBAR SALES CORP. DEPT. NP—1
120 E. 56th St., New York, N.Y., 10022

Gentlemen:

Please rush me my 4 "Fantastic Posters" a full 14" x 22" each) and my FREE GIFT of 18 "Mini-Poster Stamps" — all for the low, low price of $1.00 (plus 35¢ for postage and handling). I understand that the miniatures are mine to keep as a gift, even if I return the 4 posters for a full refund. (my satisfaction is completely guaranteed)

Please find $_____ enclosed ($1.35 per set — $1.00 plus 35¢ for postage and handling).

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

☐ ***EXTRA SAVING SPECIAL — Order 2 sets for only $2.00 complete (plus 2 sets of Free Gifts) and we'll pay the postage and handling.

A Demand Classic

SHE WAS GONNA TALK HIM OUT OF IT--AN' NOW SHE'S EGGIN' HIM ON!
SHE'S A BIG HELP!
YOU--YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO JUMP??
SURE--GO AHEAD! ANYBODY AS BRAINLESS AS YOU ISN'T REALLY ALIVE, ANYWAY!
OOPS! LOIS SHOULDN'T HAVE STAMPED HER FOOT SO HARD!
HELP!
LOOK OUT!
I COULD SURE USE SUPERMAN RIGHT NOW!!
IN HER SWIFT DOWNWARD PLUNGE, THE GIRL REPORTER PASSES--AND GRASPS AT--A HUGE ELECTION BANNER!
I MUST REMEMBER TO GIVE MR. ROBERTS MY VOTE!
ELECT ROBERTS
A STRIP OF THE BANNER RIPS FREE, SWINGING LOIS IN A LONG PENDULUM-LIKE ARC!
ISN'T SUPERMAN EVER GOING TO SHOW UP?!?
THAT'S A BREAK--AN AWNING! OOPS! IT DID BREAK!
13

A Demand Classic

I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! MISS LANE WAS A FINE GIRL--- A BIT DIFFICULT AT TIMES, BUT A FINE GIRL!
BUT A SERIES OF SIMILAR AWNINGS CONTINUES TO BREAK HER FALL...
IT'S THE LAST BOUNCE THAT'S GOING TO BE THE REALLY TOUGH ONE!
NOT SO TOUGH AT THAT, LOIS!
AND I DID IT ALL WITHOUT SUPERMAN!
SHORTLY AFTER...
THANK YOU, MISS LANE! YOU SHOWED ME HOW DANGEROUS IT WAS! WHY, GOOD HEAVENS!--I MIGHT HAVE INJURED MYSELF!
PARDON ME-- I HAVE A STORY TO WRITE!
AN' I GOT SOME SWELL PICTURES, LOIS!
DAILY PLANET
GIRL REPORTER THWARTS SUICIDE!
DARING PLANET REPORTER GIVES ACTUAL DEMONSTRATION TO WOULD-BE JUMPER
BY LOIS LANE
4
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, MISS LANE-- YOU'RE TERRIFIC EVEN WITHOUT SUPERMAN!
AND LOOK WHAT IT GETS ME!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL, MISS LANE! THE NEXT TIME I COMMIT SUICIDE, IT'S GOING TO BE OVER YOU!
THE END

WHAT DO THESE CHAMPIONS HAVE IN COMMON...WITH YOU?

MR. OLYMPIA

Larry Scott, Mr. Olympia," was a 136-lb. skinny weakling. He wrote for my free information—just as you should—and now weighs 205 lbs. with 20-inch arms! One of the world's best-built men ever! How about you?

MR. UNIVERSE

Dave Draper, "Mr. America," once was a fat slob—weighing 259 lbs. Then he wrote for my free information and now weighs 235 lbs., 20½-inch arms, a 55" chest, 32" waist. A real champ! Why wait? Rush!

MR. UNIVERSE

Reg Lewis, "Mr. Universe," was kicked around because of being skinny, only 138-lbs., and weak. But he sent for free information, now weighs 205 lbs. and is a real champ! Why not you!

THEY ANSWERED A WEIDER AD— GAINED 3 INCHES TO THEIR ARMS —4 INCHES TO THEIR CHEST— IN 7 SHORT WEEKS! YOU TOO?

You, too—just like these champions—can now own a handsome, muscular body—fast! You, too, can now finally follow the exact same instructions these champs did, and in just 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own home, you can instantly slap on 4 inches to your chest and 3 inches to each arm, give yourself lifeguard shoulders, muscularize your waist, get speedy legs, and exercise your body. The techniques are simple, there's nothing complicated, just downright enjoyable!

I don't care if, today, you own the scraggiest, flabbiest or funniest body—whether you're tall or short, young or not-so-young. If you send, under no obligation, for my absolutely free 32-pages of muscle building information, I guarantee you that virtually over-night you will experience a muscle-building miracle; before your eyes, you will see handsome muscles bursting out all over you. They will ripple with power, burst with energy—and for the first time in your life men will envy your body, women admire it, because at last you own a body that brings you fame instead of shame. Let me help you as I did these champions—who were also weaklings—to put an end to your weakness and shame. Write now for my free information—you'll be so happy you did! After all, you have nothing to lose but your weakness!

A-C-T-I-O-N is the key to strength—make your first He-Man Decision N-O-W! Fill out the coupon right now, rush it to me, and in hours I will send you absolutely free—at my own expense—the exact same muscle building information I sent to these and numerous champions, and to over 5 million other successful students. I am known as the most successful trainer of champions. I have been turning weaklings into "Mr. America's" and "Mr. Universe's" successfully since 1936. Don't pass up this once-in-a-lifetime proven successful offer to trade in your body for the one you always dreamed of having. Remember, you will be following in the proven, safe, scientific footsteps of the World's Best Built Men. So hurry! Put an end to your weakness now. Send for my sensational free offer—good only to males between 13 and 75 in normal good health. This is the most time-tested, results-producing course of all time!

ABSOLUTELY FREE! MUSCLE-BUILDING INFORMATION ON HOW TO BUILD A HANDSOME BODY!

JOE WEIDER
Personal trainer of "Mr. America" "Mr. Universe" "Mr. Canada" perfect men title winners since 1936 — and over 2,000,000 successful pupils the world over!

JOE WEIDER, Dept. 80-101P
Trainer of Champions since 1936
531-32nd Street, Union City, N.J. 07087

Dear Joe: Shoot the works! I agree, that just like the champions before me, I want to be a New Man! Rush me your free muscle-building information that I can use right now at home to build a handsome body. I have checked the gains I want to make. I'm enclosing 25c to cover handling and mailing charges. I am under no further obligation in any way.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____
(please print clearly)

MAIL COUPON TODAY FOR FREE 32 PAGE COURSE!

NO OBLIGATION! NOTHING TO BUY!

Here's the kind of body I want (Check as many as you wish).

- ☐ Bigger arms
- ☐ Larger Chest
- ☐ Broader Shoulders
- ☐ Athletic Legs
- ☐ More Weight
- ☐ Lose Weight
- ☐ Magnetic Personality

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Dear Editor:

A while back, someone hoped that the "related **Superman** family of magazines will become more closely knit." And oddly enough, that seems to be coming to pass—even though the magazines are now distributed among five different editors. This is probably because all the writers and editors pay careful attention to what the others are doing. **Morgan Edge** and the **Galaxy Broadcasting System**, for example, were created by Jack Kirby and immediately incorporated by all the other writers into their stories. And now Robert Kanigher has written a story involving another of Kirby's creations—"The Dark Side of the Justice League."

The story opened well enough, though there was no real reason for that twine—but obviously the story was written around the cover, in turn inspired no doubt by that famous passage in **Gulliver's Travels**, so I suppose it was excusable. The idea of **Darkseid** and his minions striking at **Superman** is a good one—he has, after all, been quite a nuisance to the organization. I hope the other **J.L.A.** members will also, from time to time, have skirmishes with the invaders from **Apokolips**.

Now **Lois** calls the **Project** on her car-phone. (Since when does she, a normal working girl, have a **car-phone**? Well, I suppose **Edge** installed it—he's very fond of gimmicked cars.) And why does she rate knowing about it? (That tissue sample is no excuse—**Jimmy Olsen**, as I recall, had his taken during a routine medical examination.) Well, I suppose it doesn't matter—it's not a serious mistake.

But the **ending** was disappointing—it was all so abrupt! **What did** happen to all those miniature **J.L.A.-ers**? And that fight was so abbreviated, it was hard to tell what happened. How could **Simyan** and **Mokkari**, even if they did have a sample of **Green Lantern's** tissue, make a duplicate of his power ring? Perhaps this story should have been continued or a book-lengther.

But if it had filled the issue, we wouldn't have had the excellent **Thorn** story, "Law of the 100!" And **that** would have been a great shame. From its poor beginnings, the strip has improved greatly, and this issue's script was the best yet. And that art! Under Morrow, the **Thorn** has become the most attractive heroine I've seen!

So much for issue 111. Oh, one more thing—what does that number under the number and date of the recent DC's (30310 on this issue) mean? My curiosity is killing me!

Richard H. Morrissey, Framingham, Mass.

(**It's something** that only the distributors seem to **understand** fully—but it helps them to get the mags to **your local** newsstands. Oh, and don't you think a girl **who gets** involved with **the things Lois** runs into is **more** than a "normal working girl"? That's why **she got** her security clearance. One more thing—the tiny **Green Lantern** had a ring which **stole some** of the power being broadcast by **GL's bosses**, the **Guardians**, to his ring—draining just **enough** so the loss would not be immediately noticed. —E.N.B.)

Dear Editor:

I am going to be very ill—**but I shall take** time out to write this letter to **you. Unfortunately**, I have some rather **uncomplimentary things** to say to you on the subject of the **July Lois Lane.**

To say that "The Dark Side of the Justice **League**" was a poorly written story (with a terrible pun, to boot) would be the understatement of the history of the universe!

Look at page four, **panel four**; how disgustingly hokey! In the next panel, **there** are some Mexican-Americans. Why is it that **all foreign people** that appear in your **books** always mix English with their own native tongues?

Aside from the nauseating dialogue, the inclusion of the mini-**Loises** was so pathetically "camp" that I'm afraid to even discuss it further lest I become too sick.

After making valiant attempts to dredge **Lois** out of the trash pile, as Kanigher did in **LL #106** and **110**, must he resort to story-lines like this? Please don't try to tie your plots in with Kirby's; he's already making a **mess of Jimmy Olsen, Forever People**, et cetera, with the same tactic.

No, I don't like **Rose and the Thorn**. It is one of your worst ideas and your second worst heroine strip (the worst is **Batgirl**). Only the art of that master, Gray Morrow, saved "Law of the 100" from being a pile of garbage entirely. As it was, every time I think of Gray having to draw that disaster, I break down in tears. Cheer up, Gray; maybe they'll let you do **Binky** instead! Also, chin up, **Mr. Bridwell**; you might become the editor of a certified **decent** comic magazine.

Matthew Graham, Granada Hills, Calif.

(We have news for you—nobody held a gun on Gray to **force** him to do the job. He **asked** to do a **Thorn** story! Seems he thinks more of her than you do. Oh, and aren't you aware that among Spanish-Americans in this country, a new dialect has grown up? It's called **Spanglish**—a mixture of Spanish and English. —E.N.B.)

Dear Editor:

In the July issue, Lois was her usual pretty self, but the **Thorn** was not! She was heavy and slow-moving (as was the story). She looked bulky and sometimes even fat. What happened? She used to be a sleek, shadowy wraith of the night. I hope you change her back.

Donna Brown, Portland, Ore.

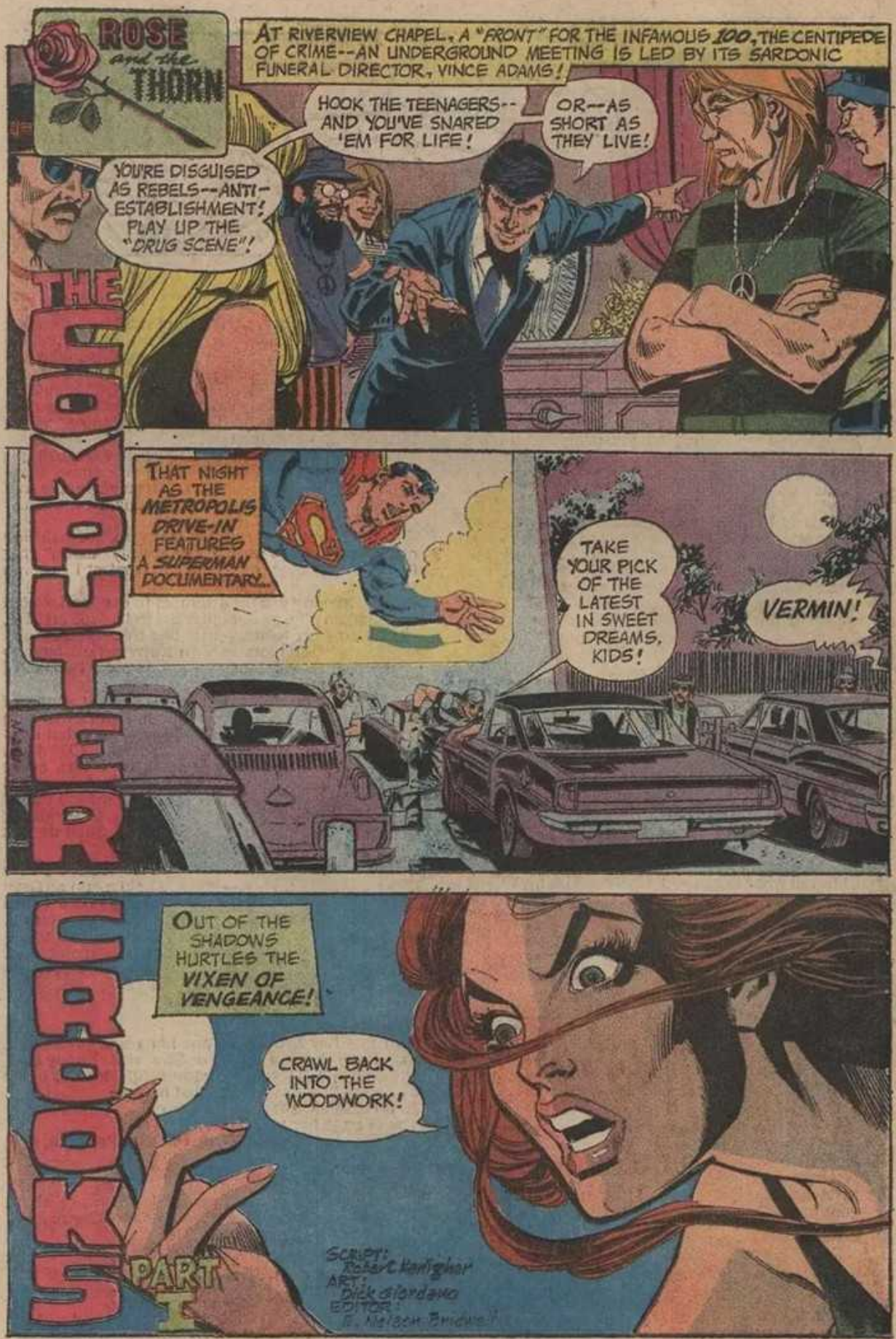
Dear E.N.B.:

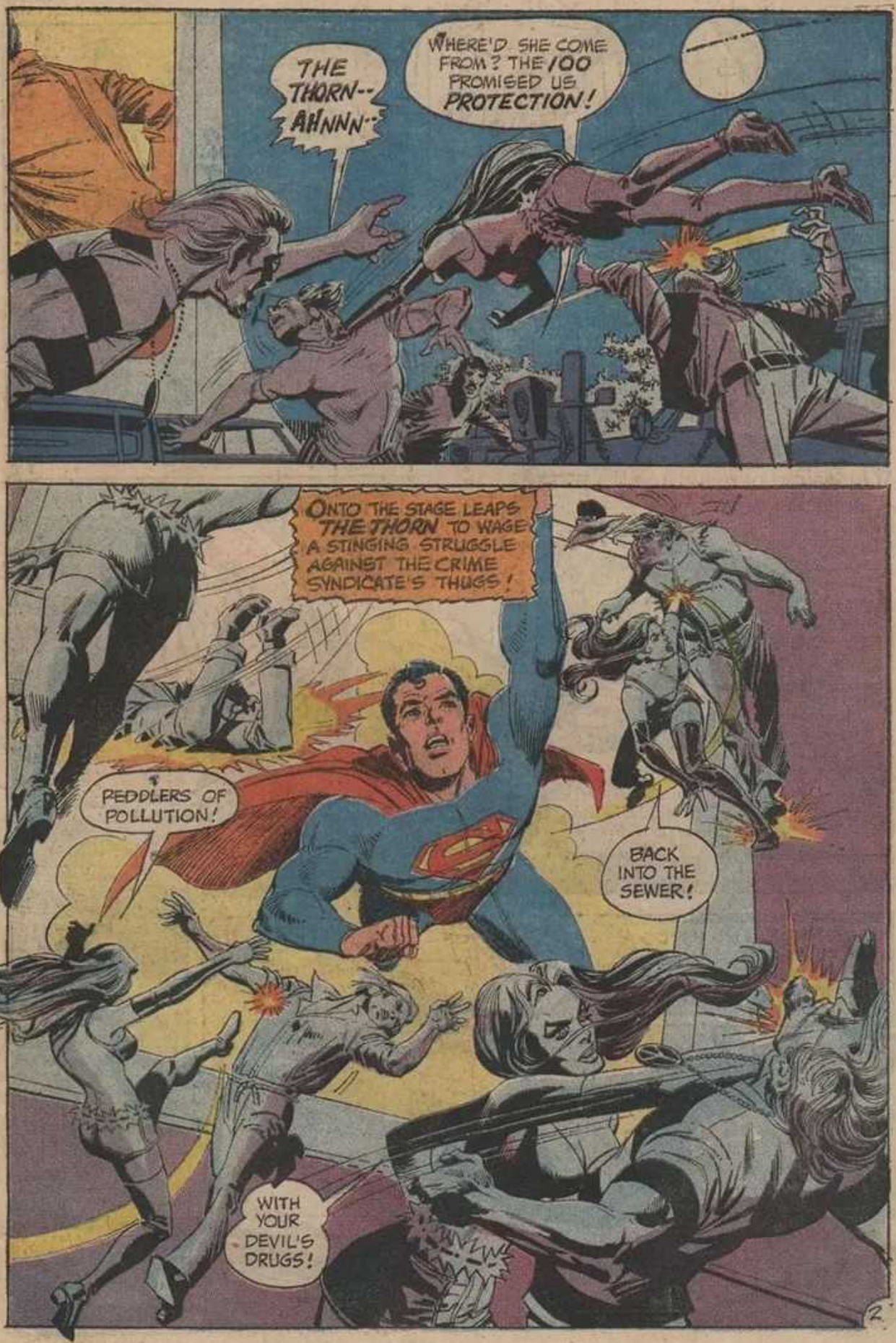
There is only one comment I can make about Gray Morrow's version of **Rose and the Thorn**: Pant, Gasp, Wheeze, Drool, Gulp, Throb.

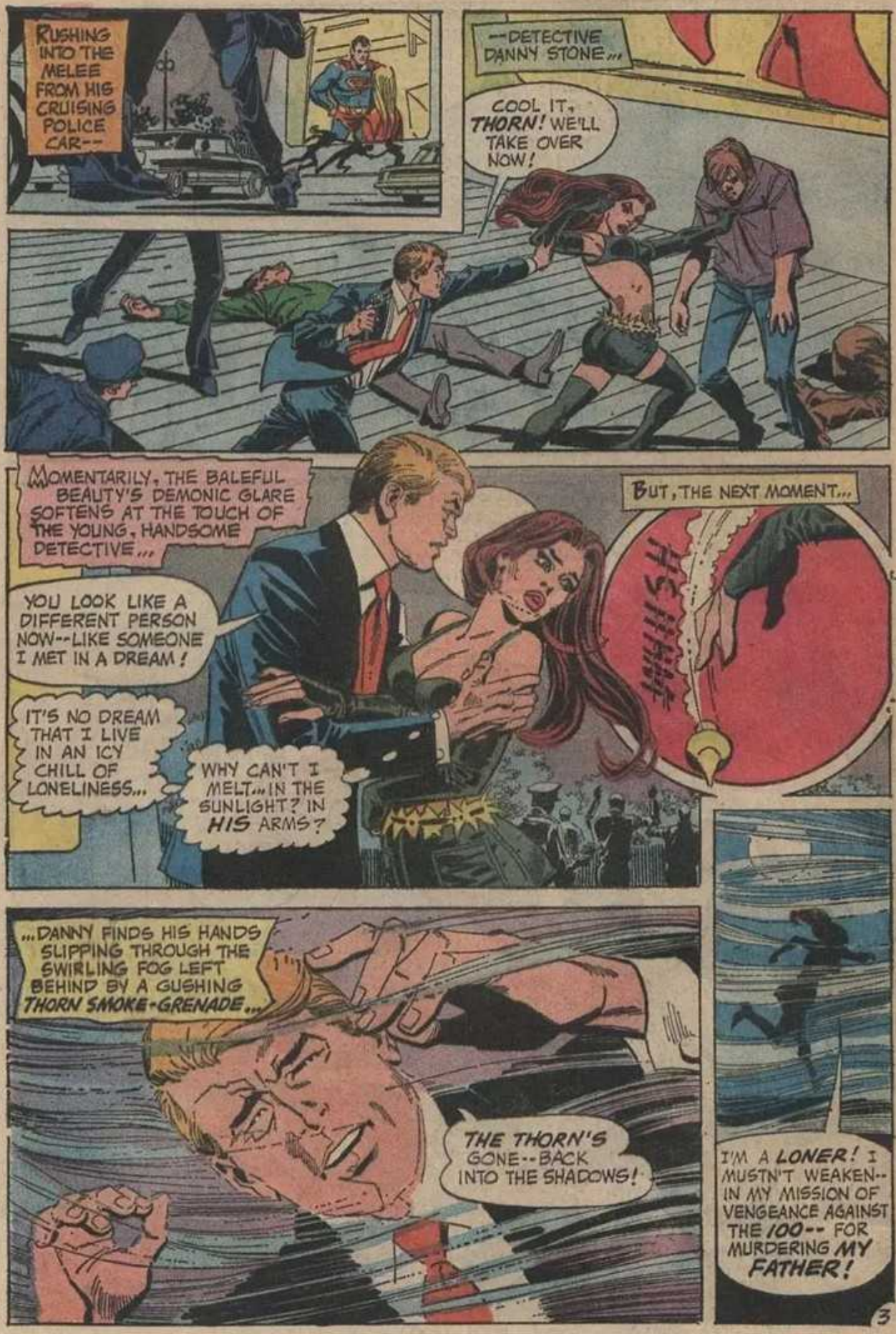
Bruce Long, Whittier, Calif.

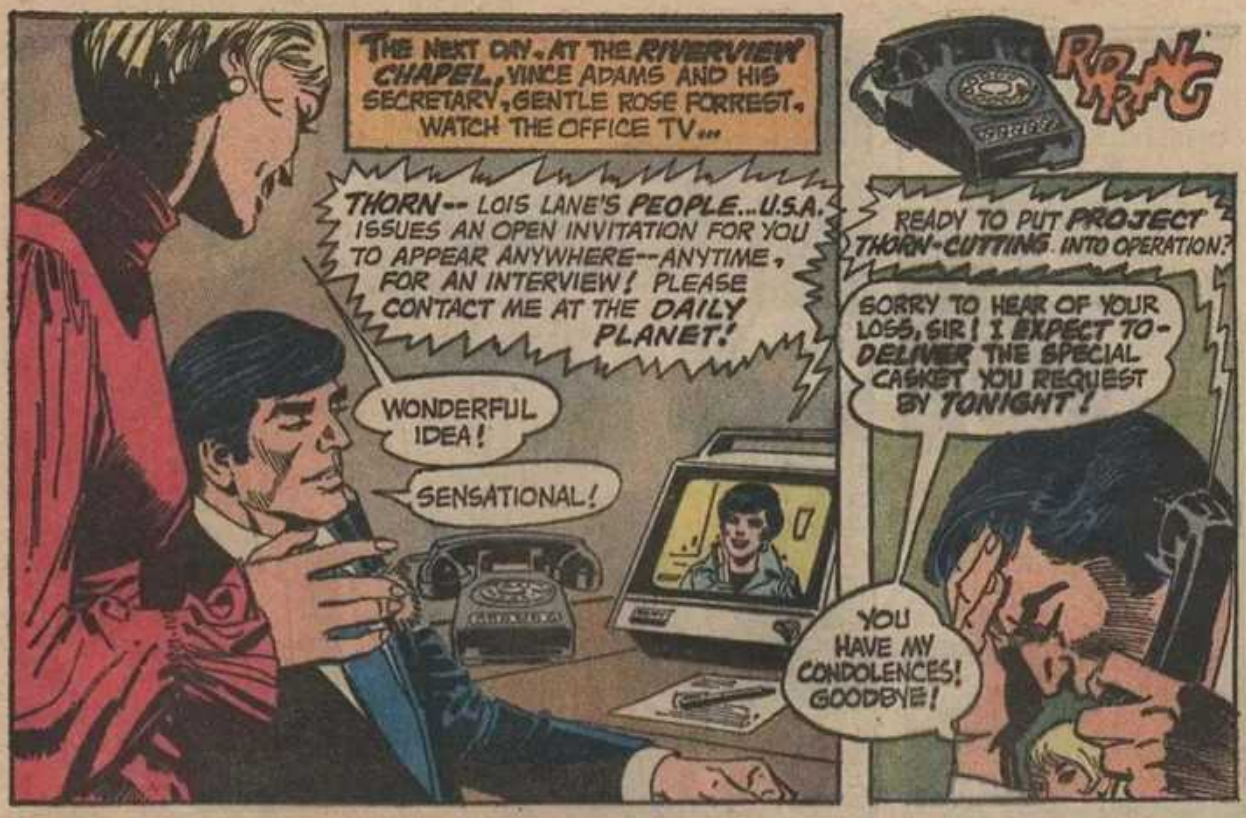
(With those contradictory comments on Gray's **Thorn**, we'll sign off. More next issue. —E.N.B.)

Send all comments on this issue to LETTERS TO LOIS AND ROSE, National Periodical Publications, 909 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022


ROSE and the THORN
AT RIVERVIEW CHAPEL, A "FRONT" FOR THE INFAMOUS 100, THE CENTIPEDE OF CRIME--AN UNDERGROUND MEETING IS LED BY ITS SARDONIC FUNERAL DIRECTOR, VINCE ADAMS!
HOOK THE TEENAGERS--AND YOU'VE SNARED 'EM FOR LIFE!
OR--AS SHORT AS THEY LIVE!
YOU'RE DISGUISED AS REBELS--ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT! PLAY UP THE "DRUG SCENE"!
THE COMPUTER
THAT NIGHT AS THE METROPOLIS DRIVE-IN FEATURES A SUPERMAN DOCUMENTARY...
TAKE YOUR PICK OF THE LATEST IN SWEET DREAMS, KIDS!
VERMIN!
THE HOOK
OUT OF THE SHADOWS HURTLES THE VIXEN OF VENGEANCE!
CRAWL BACK INTO THE WOODWORK!
PART I
SCRIPT: Robert Kanigher
ART: Dick Giordano
EDITOR: E. Nelson Bridwell


THE THORN-- AHNNN--
WHERE'D SHE COME FROM? THE 100 PROMISED US PROTECTION!
ONTO THE STAGE LEAPS THE THORN TO WAGE A STINGING STRUGGLE AGAINST THE CRIME SYNDICATE'S THUGS!
PEDDLERS OF POLLUTION!
BACK INTO THE SEWER!
WITH YOUR DEVIL'S DRUGS!


RUSHING INTO THE MELEE FROM HIS CRUISING POLICE CAR--
--DETECTIVE DANNY STONE...
COOL IT, THORN! WE'LL TAKE OVER NOW!
MOMENTARILY, THE BALEFUL BEAUTY'S DEMONIC GLARE SOFTENS AT THE TOUCH OF THE YOUNG, HANDSOME DETECTIVE...
BUT, THE NEXT MOMENT...
YOU LOOK LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON NOW--LIKE SOMEONE I MET IN A DREAM!
IT'S NO DREAM THAT I LIVE IN AN ICY CHILL OF LONELINESS...
WHY CAN'T I MELT... IN THE SUNLIGHT? IN HIS ARMS?
...DANNY FINDS HIS HANDS SLIPPING THROUGH THE SWIRLING FOG LEFT BEHIND BY A GUSHING THORN SMOKE-GRENADE...
THE THORN'S GONE--BACK INTO THE SHADOWS!
I'M A LONER! I MUSTN'T WEAKEN--IN MY MISSION OF VENGEANCE AGAINST THE 100-- FOR MURDERING MY FATHER!


THE NEXT DAY. AT THE RIVERVIEW CHAPEL, VINCE ADAMS AND HIS SECRETARY, GENTLE ROSE FORREST, WATCH THE OFFICE TV...
THORN -- LOIS LANE'S PEOPLE...U.S.A. ISSUES AN OPEN INVITATION FOR YOU TO APPEAR ANYWHERE--ANYTIME, FOR AN INTERVIEW! PLEASE CONTACT ME AT THE DAILY PLANET!
WONDERFUL IDEA!
SENSATIONAL!
RING RING
READY TO PUT PROJECT THORN-CUTTING INTO OPERATION?
SORRY TO HEAR OF YOUR LOSS, SIR! I EXPECT TO-DELIVER THE SPECIAL CASKET YOU REQUEST BY TONIGHT!
YOU HAVE MY CONDOLENCES! GOODBYE!

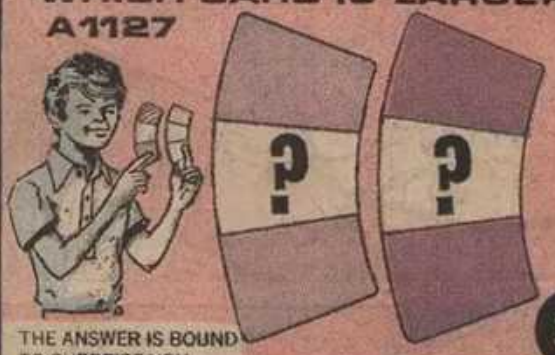
THE LOVELY ROSE IS UNAWARE OF HER EMPLOYER'S SECRET ASSOCIATION WITH THE 100...
YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU! HOW ABOUT DINNER TONIGHT?
YOU SHOULD'VE ASKED ME SOONER. I'VE A DATE WITH MY FATHER'S PARTNER... DETECTIVE DANNY STONE!
MAY I TAKE A RAIN CHECK ON YOUR INVITATION?
AS ROSE RETURNS TO HER DESK, THE SUAVE SCHEMER DESCENDS TO A CHILL VAULT IN THE FUNERAL CHAPEL'S SUB-SUB-BASEMENT...
THE THORN DESTROYER IS ASSEMBLED!
WONDERFUL! I KNEW YOU WERE THE INVENTOR FOR THE PROJECT! YOU'LL GET YOUR REWARD AS SOON AS YOU DEMONSTRATE FOR THE 100 TONIGHT!

THAT EVENING, AT ANOTHER "COVER" OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE... AN ESTATE OVERLOOKING METROPOLIS RIVER...
GENTLEMEN! YOUR MEN HIJACKING THIS UNIQUE WEAPON FROM INTER-GANG WAS CHILD'S PLAY--
--COMPARED TO THE COMPLEX JOB I HAD MAKING IT OPERATIONAL! BUT--I SUCCEEDED!
INSIDE THE HOUSE OF HOMICIDE...
MEET INTER-GANG'S THINKING COMPUTER! MODEL K.A.R.L.1!
K.A.R.L. IS BUILT BY A SUPERIOR TECHNOLOGY! I'D SWEAR IT IS NOT OF EARTH! BUT IT CAN THINK LIKE A MAN... ONLY BETTER!
PROVE IT!
K.A.R.L.--THE PLAN TO TRAP THE THORN, PLEASE!
INSTANTLY, AN INTERIOR LIFE TRANSFIGURES THE COMPUTER--CHARGING IT WITH A BALEFUL GLOW! *
* Though not as compact or as powerful as a MOTHER BOX (like those in FOREVER PEOPLE, NEW GODS and MR. MIRACLE), K.A.R.L. is built by the same technology, and has a kind of LIFE.
5

INSIDE THE COMPUTER'S UNEARTHLY MECHANISM, LIGHTS MORE EERIE THAN SOLAR FLARES... SOUNDS MORE FANTASTIC THAN THE MUSIC OF REMOTE STARS-- PROGRAM THE THORN'S DESTRUCTION WITH A SPEED OUTRACING THOUGHT ITSELF!
EEEEEE
NNNAAAAR
ZZZRRR
THANK YOU, K.A.R.L.!
CLICK
SENSATIONAL! THIS PLAN TO TRAP THE THORN IS INFALLIBLE! MIND IF I ASK IT A QUESTION?
K.A.R.L. IS PRACTICALLY HUMAN! HIS PROGRAMMING IS LIMITLESS! ASK HIM ANYTHING!
K.A.R.L. IS THERE ANYONE IN THE WORLD YOU CAN'T OR WON'T DESTROY?
INSTANTLY, THE MIRACULOUS MECHANICAL MIND REPLIES...
I THOUGHT SO!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
6

SPECIAL LUCKY CLOVER CLUB GAMES AND PUZZLES

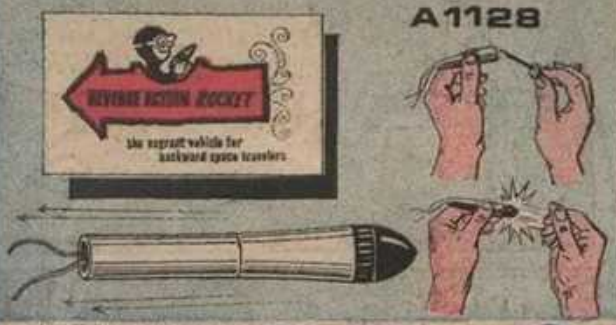
WHICH CARD IS LARGER?
A1127



35¢

THE ANSWER IS BOUND TO SURPRISE YOU— AND ANYBODY ELSE WHO GUESSES IT'S THE DARKER ONE. BUT YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT UNTIL YOU TRY PUTTING THEM BACK TO BACK YOURSELF. A GREAT ILLUSION.

REVERSE ACTION ROCKET
A1128



JUST PULL THE LUNGER OUT - SURPRISE —SURPRISE—THE FIRST STAGE ROCKET ZOOMS BACKWARD INTO THE BARREL. WHAT DOES IT? YOU'LL HAVE FUN WITH THIS ONE.

50¢

MIND READER
A1124

MAGIC CARD ENABLES YOU TO GUESS ANY NUMBER FROM 1-63 THAT THE OTHER PERSON SELECTS.

35¢

"T" GAME
A1125

ASSEMBLE THE FOUR ODD-SHAPED PIECES INTO A PERFECT "T". A GREAT DEAL MORE DIFFICULT THAN IT LOOKS. SOLUTION INCLUDED

35¢

FUN CAMERA
A1115

FOR REAL FUN AT PARTIES AND CASUAL GET-TOGETHERS—SURPRISE THEM— —FOCUS THIS FUN CAMERA ON YOUR FRIENDS—PULL FLAP RAPIDLY OUT AND HIDE BEHIND YOUR BACK—PRESTO —A GORILLA APPEARS ON THE PLATE.

50¢

NUMBER PUZZLE
A1121B

35¢

THERE'S ALWAYS ONE MORE BLANK SPACE THAN YOU FIGURE ON WHEN YOU TRY TO SOLVE THIS SIMPLE-LOOKING PUZZLE. AND IT IS JUST AS CHALLENGING THE SECOND TIME AS THE FIRST.

SPECIAL: ALL FOUR 35¢ GAMES ($1.40 VALUE) $1.— WITH THIS AD ONLY!

GIANT SPECIAL: ALL SIX GAMES ($2.40 VALUE) ONLY $2.— WITH THIS AD ONLY!

Mail directly to: "The Lucky Clover Club"
POST OFFICE BOX 55 BROOKLYN, NEW YORK 11222

Fill out this ORDER FORM and mail entire page!

QUANTITY	ITEM & NUMBER	AMOUNT
	Handling and Mailing CHARGES	+.25
	Enclosed is FULL PAYMENT	

Ship My Order To

Please print clearly!

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NO--NO! Y-YOU CAN'T KILL ME! N-NOT AFTER I'VE MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO TRAP THE THORN!
YOU TRAPPED YOURSELF BY PROGRAMMING THE COMPUTER NOT TO TURN AGAINST YOU!
WITH YOU GONE-- NO ONE CAN TURN THE COMPUTER AGAINST US!
KRAM
DUMP THIS JOKER INTO THE RIVER!
INTO THE NIGHT HURTLES THE INVENTOR ...IRONICALLY THE FIRST TO FALL VICTIM TO THE MECHANICAL MONSTER HE PROGRAMMED..
MEANWHILE, THE FEARFUL FATES WEAVE ANOTHER SINISTER STRAND AROUND THE NEW OWNER OF THE DAILY PLANET...
MY OFFER STILL STANDS, THORN! MY PUBLISHER, MORGAN EDGE, WILL SUPPORT YOU IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST THE 100!
NEITHER LOIS NOR THE THORN REALIZES THAT I AM SECRETLY A LEADER OF INTER-GANG!
AND I'LL USE THEM BOTH TO WRECK THE 100 AND TAKE OVER THE CITY'S RACKETS!
THE NEXT DAY, AS ROSE FORREST LEAVES FLOWERS AT THE GRAVE OF HER FATHER, HER ESCORT, DETECTIVE DANNY STONE, DOUBTS HIS OWN EYES AS ...
ROSE'S FACE--?

LIKE A RAGING STORM-- WHERE DID I SEE IT BEFORE?
NO-- SHE'S AS GENTLE AS A FLOWER-- I'M JUST IMAGINING THINGS!
THAT NIGHT...
..ROSE FORREST RISES FROM HER SLEEP...
FATHER... I'LL NEVER REST... TILL I AVENGE... YOUR... MURDER-- NEVER--
..MAKING HER STARTLING METAMORPHOSIS INTO THE DUAL PERSONALITY UTTERLY UNAWARE OF HER OWN NIGHT-MARE-RIDDEN OTHER SELF--
THE THORN!

MEANWHILE, AS DETECTIVE DANNY STONE PATROLS THE PERILOUS PRECINCTS OF THE NIGHT...
I'M BEING TAILED!
WHIRLING UNEXPECTEDLY...
HE SPOTTED US--!
BURN HIM--
AGHHHH
KRA!
AS THE DARING DETECTIVE DISARMS THE 100'S CONTRACTORS OF DEATH...
MUGGERS FOLLOWING US! HELP US--PLEASE! I'M SC-SCARED TO DEATH!
OF COURSE, MISS! DON'T WORRY!
LET GO OF ME! I CAN'T DO A THING WHILE YOU'RE PINNING MY ARMS--?
BUT I'M DOING MY THING--FOR THE 100!
YEAH! WE'VE GOT A CONTRACT ON YOU, TOO, FUZZ! AND HERE'S WHERE WE COLLECT OUR BREAD! SO LONG!
9

SUDDENLY...
...THE NIGHT ERUPTS WITH DAZZLING FLASH-THORNS...
...AND INTO THEIR BLINDING GLARE WHIRLS THE VIXEN OF VENGEANCE!
BEFORE THE STARTLED DETECTIVE CAN THANK THE SIREN OF THE SHADOWS!
WHAT'S THIS STRANGE BOND BETWEEN THE THORN--AND MYSELF?
MEANWHILE, A VENOMOUS VENUS VISITS THE 100'S H.Q. ...
SO THAT'S K.A.R.L.? HE'S KOOKIE... BUT CUTE!
K.A.R.L.'S A COMPUTER--NOT HUMAN, POISON IVY! BUT YOU'RE GOING TO COLLECT $50,000 FOR CARRYING OUT ITS PLAN TO TRAP THE THORN FOR THE SYNDICATE!
STARTING NOW!
WITH THE ENTRANCE OF BATMAN'S NEMESIS--POISON IVY--THE CURTAIN LOWERS ON PART 1 OF THIS PERILOUS PLOT! DON'T MISS THE SENSATIONAL CONCLUSION IN THE VERY NEXT ISSUE OF LOIS LANE-- ON SALE SEPTEMBER 23!

MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS

7 FEET TALL

In Authentic Colors With GLOW in the DARK EYES

ONLY $1.00

TEN DAY FREE TRIAL

Just imagine your friends shock when they walk into your room and see the "Monster" reaching out—bigger than life-Frankenstein, the original man-made monster, that creation of evil genius that terrorized the world. A giant 7 feet tall, his eyes glow eerily as his hand reaches out—as awesome and sinister as the wildest nightmare. Yes—Frankenstein is 7 feet tall, in authentic colors on durable polyethelene, and so lifelike you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers? Comes complete with eyes that glow even in the pitch dark for a special thrilling chill.

Boney the Skeleton. And then there is Boney—stark scary with nothing left but his bare bones. A 7 foot monster out of the grave—his bones white, his eyes staring—even glowing in the dark.

Money Back Guarantee.

Just send $1.00 plus 25c to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. Your money back if not satisfactorily horrified.

Honor House Dept. 86MK82
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me my 7 foot tall glow in the dark monsters. Send me ☐ Frankenstein ☐ Boney the Skeleton

I enclose $1 plus 25c for postage and handling for each. If I don't get shivers of delight, I can return my purchase within 10 days and you will refund the full purchase price.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

New York State Residents please add sales tax.

PUDDY CAST

A 4 $1.98

MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.

No. 183 ..... $1.98

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

No. 676 Only 50c

MUSCLES OF STEEL

Results in just 30 days

Pocket gym slaps inches of muscle on your arms and torso. Gain the respect of your friends—the admiration of the girls. Keep fit and healthy. Fun as one! Made of heavy rubber.

No. 7001 only $1.00

SMOKE CLOUD

Just fight and watch the volume of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling. Sensational effect

No. 971 ..... 20c

MONEY MAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and ... OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 bill! The $5 changes to $10.

A 135 $1.25

SKIN HEAD WIG

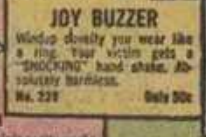
Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh tinted latex to fit all heads, really changes your appearance.

No. 838 $1.00

XRAY SPECS AN HILARIOUS OPTICAL ILLUSION

Scientific optical principle really works. With Xray Specs you seem to be able to look through flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes?

No. FL7 $1.00



JOY BUZZER

Window closely you wear like a ring. Your victim gets a "SHOCKING" hand shake. Absolutely harmless.

No. 229 Only 50c

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No. 137 25c

SECRET BOOK SAFE

$1.00

Looks like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. Securely locked by combination only you know - because you yourself have set it. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding.

700 $1

BOOMERANG

Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it returns to you and bingo! you're set to "fire" again. Great fun and skill.

No. 141 $1.00

WORM TRICK

Drop these seemingly innocent pellets into a glass of water and magically a worm will appear! Can you imagine the look of horror on your victims face? It's Fearsome.

No. 642 15c

JACK POT BANK

Coin operating jack pot bank works like the one actually used in Las Vegas. Deposit the coins and spin the handle. Reels spin and look as if the right coins have been deposited. Should one be used for gambling purposes.

No. 9040 $1.69

SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses which secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing you're watching. Really comes in handy at times.

No. SG 75c

LEARN HYPNOTIC CONTROL

Develop your hidden hypnotic powers to control the minds and bodies of men and women. Learn to perform amazing feats and entertain at parties. Easily learned from the new book "25 Lessons in Hypnotism."

No. 7212 45c

OVER 1000 FREE GIFTS YOURS FOR THE ASKING

Now massive book gives you addresses of associations, federal agencies, and manufacturers that are anxious to send you ABSOLUTELY FREE samples, manuals, and books. A fabulous treasure items completely up-to-date which will bring you gifts worth many times its low cost.

Item #88 50c

1000 FREE

KARATE

Here's what you get!
- 20 Best KARATE blows and chops
- KARATE French foot fighting
- Nerve center anatomy chart
- JUDO throws, JIU JITSO Holds
- Isometric muscle building course
- Endurance exercise and LOTS MORE

KR. 73 $1.00

Honor House Prod. Corp. Dept. 86GK82
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose ..... in full payment. Same guarantee.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name .....

Address ..... Zip .....

N.Y. State residents please add sales tax.

Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00. Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.

MUSCLES

MAKE A MAN

If you've always thought it would take years to develop a he-man body like this, here's news that will astound you! The revolutionary Bullworker 2 body-builder is designed to help give you the kind of physique you've always wanted—in **a matter of weeks!**

Deeper chest...steel hard muscles...legs like tree-trunks...all these powerful features must be yours or you don't pay a thing... **and it takes only 5 minutes a day.**

SCIENTIFICALLY-PROVEN PRINCIPLES

Based on principles developed by the internationally famous Max Planck Institute in W. Germany, this sensational muscle-developer uses revolutionary Isotonic/Isometrics to pack new strength and vigor into your body **many times faster than conventional techniques!**

'The results of Bullworker are amazing after only 3 weeks.'—L. Sims, England.

'I didn't believe it possible that so little training could do so much.'—A. Hall, Burnley.

'This Isotonic equipment is just marvelous.'—P. Singh, Birmingham.

PROVE IT FOR YOURSELF *FREE*—in only 14 days!

To prove our absolute confidence in this world-tested power-builder, we challenge you to take up this guaranteed free offer. **Try a 5-minute workout with the Bullworker 2 every day for 14 days. If, after that, you do not look and feel stronger...tougher... more dynamic, simply return it without owing a cent.**

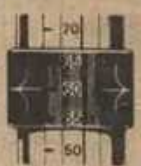
And if it can do all that in 14 days, think how you'll look in 2 or 3 months!

FREE BROCHURE This free 24-page full color brochure illustrates the step-by-step isotonic methods used with the Bullworker 2. Mail the coupon NOW and we'll send it to you immediately—without obligation.

MAIL IT TODAY—and you could be the most powerful-looking man on the beach this summer!

Built-in Powermeter
You can actually *measure* your musclepower g-r-o-w-i-n-g from the very first day.

E-11



© BULLWORKER SERVICE, 250 West 57th Street, New York, N.Y. 10019

FREE BOOKLET

BULLWORKER SERVICE • Dept. BW-50
250 W. 57th Street, New York, N.Y. 10019

Please send me my FREE full color brochure about BULLWORKER 2 without obligation. I enclose just 25¢ to cover mailing and handling. No salesman will call.

Name _____ Age _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Canada: Home delivery duty paid. Ask for FREE booklet.

Choose from a Parade of Prizes at J.S.C.A.

Exciting Prizes ★ Plenty of Profits

Sell Beautiful J.S.C.A. Greeting Cards!
It's Easy! It's Fun! It Costs You Nothing!
Just a Few of the Many Prizes You Can Choose.

JOIN THE WINNING J.S.C.A. TEAM

Enroll now as a member of the Junior Sales Club of America. We'll send you a Free Prize Catalog, Membership Card, full selling information plus your first order of 12 boxes of elegant All Occasion Greeting Cards or sensational new Christmas Cards. As each order is sold, you may reorder additional cards until you've met your prize requirement. Cards are sent on credit. YOU PAY NOTHING IN ADVANCE.

Each box of 18 fine quality greeting cards costs just $1.50. That's about 8¢ a card. Think of all the people you know — relatives, friends, neighbors — who'll want to buy these handsome cards by the box. Many J.S.C.A. members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY TAKE AS YOUR PRIZE 55¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL.

Just fill out and mail the coupon-reply card to receive your first order of greeting cards. You make take up to 30 days to sell them. If after that time you have any boxes unsold, promptly return them prepaid by parcel post, keeping 55¢ for each box you've sold.

Get the prizes you want the fast, easy J.S.C.A. way. Act now!

MAIL YOUR POSTAGE-PAID REPLY CARD NOW!

Junior Sales Club of America
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

FILL IN COUPON – REPLY CARD – CUT & MAIL TODAY – NO STAMP NEEDED

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT NO. 3105
SPRINGFIELD
MASSACHUSETTS

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN U.S.

Postage Will Be Paid By

Junior Sales Club of America

Dept. 71NC-8, SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

Fold Over Here ↑ Don't Cut! Do Seal (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape) ↑ No Stamp Needed!

CHECK CARDS DESIRED ➡

Send me my first order of 12 Greeting Card Boxes to sell as checked below

Check one only: ☐ **Christmas** ☐ **All Occasion Cards**

Name_____

Address_____ Apt. No.____

City_____ State_____ Zip____

Parent's Signature_____

WARNING:

IF YOU PLAY WITH YOUR MONSTER SCENES CUSTOM BUILDER KITS UNDER A FULL MOON...YOU DO SO AT YOUR OWN RISK.

They're frightfully good fun.

AURORA

© AURORA PRODUCTS CORP., WEST HEMPSTEAD, N.Y. 11552

The World's Largest Manufacturer of Hobby Products